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Supernatural.



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Chapter 1 by Kacey Farrar

Sam lay in bed, when he hears a 'click, click, click!'. He sits up and looks over at Dean, who is lying in bed, asleep. He goes to check the sound. It's coming from the door but the closer he gets, the more clearer the sound becomes. Now it's less of a click and more of a beep. The beep of a time bomb!

Chapter 2 by Galaxy



Sam doesn't risk opening the door, but rushes to his sleeping brother and tries to wake him. Dean sits up still a bit groggy from sleeping. "Sam? what's going on?"

"There's a bomb outside the door," Sam whispers. "We have to leave now. Quickly. i don't know if anyone's listening."

Chapter 3 by Emma Board



"Dean if this is some prank.." Sam whispered still very tired from the hunt that day.

"Its not Sam come on get up."

"Fine I'm getting up."

"Good, I'll grab our stuff you get you computer and whatever nerd things you have."

Getting out of bed Sam muttered. See more of Story Wars

He didn't think Dean heard him as he was still half asleep, his breath still aware of the bomb.

Quietly the Winchesters got to work finding all their stuff and shoving all of it into their bags.

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Chapter 4 by Demon Huntress06



Dean holds a gun to Sams head.

Sam still felt slightly skeptical about this situation.

"Who the hell would just leave a time bomb sitting outside our door?"

He asked his brother as Dean tried to defuse it with a paperclip.

"How the hell should I know? We have pissed off a lot of demons, werewolves, and whatever that girl was you were checking out yesterday."

"I was not checking her out." Said Sam. He liked it when Dean picked on him like a big brother would.

"Yeah Right. You always seem to have something for the things we hunt." Dean also liked it when they went back and forth like brothers. That was, of course, what they were after all.

Chapter 5 by Levi-Chu



But they needed to concentrate on the bomb. Sam opened the door.

From Your Not So Little Friend Lucifer.

How did he get a bomb up here? I thought he was still stuck in the cage?! We needed to get out of here but what about the bomb?

There were innocent people at this motel! We didn't have enough time to get rid of it.

Wait... I know someone who could easily get this far away.

"Dean!" Dean looks over at me worried. "Call Cas!" I told him.

"Of course!" he smacked his head. "CAS! GET YOUR BUTT DOWN HERE!"

We heard a flap of wings and soon enough our favorite trench coated angel was here.

Chapter 6 by Mike



"What the hell, Cas?" Dean growled, spitting hay seeds out of his mouth and struggling to his feet. He looked over to see Sam doing the same.

"It seemed the most prudent way to resolve the situation," Cas replied. He made a face and pulled a strand of hay out of his mouth. "Transporting the bomb to this remote location saved

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"Sadly, I did not think about 'stuff'."

"Then pop us back." Sam was trying to ward off Dean's growing anger, but realised it wasn't going so well. "Pop us back and tell us about the case."

Write a draft for chapter 7 of 8 (1 draft)

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